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CONTACT

DOC

MAY

COMICS



THE GOLDEN EAGLE



IN THE SILENCE OF A SECRET HANGAR, WHERE--IN STANDS-- THE NOISELESS PLANE, SUDDENLY ACTION SPRINGS FORTH! THE GOLD-EN EAGLE IS SET FOR ANOTHER ADVENTURE WITH HIS PAL, LIBERTY-- THE POWERFULLY-CLAWED EAGLE-- WHICH IS TO TAKE HIM INTO THE GREATEST AND MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER..

IN HIS SECRET HANGAR, THE GOLDEN EAGLE RECEIVES AN URGENT TELEPHONE MESSAGE FROM THE SOUTH PACIFIC NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

YES SIR! I HEARD THOSE SECRET JAP RADIO MESSAGES RIGHT HERE IN THE HANGAR, ON MY RECEIVING SET!



--- AND IT'S THOSE CON-FOUNDED JAP SECRET RADIO MESSAGES--- WHICH, IF ELI-MINATED, WOULD AID OUR LAUNCHING IN THE INVASION OF THE JAP HOMELAND!





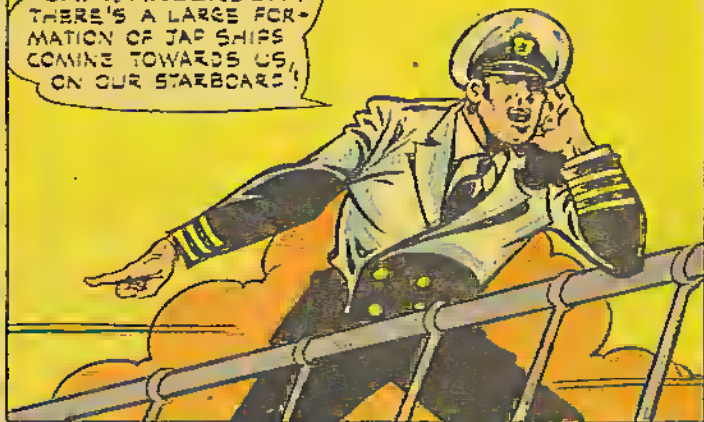
MEANWHILE AT THE JAP SECRET RADIO STATION ITS OCCUPANTS ARE HIGHLY AMUSED, NOT REALIZING THEIR IMPENDING DOOM!



THREE HOURS LATER---THE JAP SECRET MESSAGE RECEIVED; WAS QUICKLY RELAYED TO A SECTION OF THEIR FLEET, WHICH IS NOW LYING IN WAIT-- ANTICIPATING A HUGE AND ALMOST HELPLESS ALLIED CONVOY..



CAPT. ANDERSON!
THERE'S A LARGE FORMATION OF JAP SHIPS COMING TOWARDS US, ON OUR STARBOARD!



HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, THE AMERICAN CONVOY IS FORCED TO HIT AND RUN, AND FORTUNATELY WITH VERY LITTLE LOSS..



MEANWHILE, THE GOLDEN EAGLE AND MCKI ARE STILL SEEKING THE LOCATION OF THE JAP SECRET RADIO STATION, WHICH HAS CAUSED SO MUCH DESTRUCTION..

IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT--AND I THINK THEY ARE-- WE SHALL COME UPON THE JAP STATION ANY MINUTE!



THERE IT IS, GOLDEN EAGLE!
-- YOU WERE RIGHT. NOW I GET REVENGE!



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UNSUSPECTING, THE JAPS DO NOT REALIZE THAT AT THIS VERY MOMENT THEIR DOOM IS BEING SEALED!

MOKI IMMEDIATELY GETS TO WORK.

HONORABLE RADIO MEN, I BRING SECRET MESSAGE FROM EMPEROR!

WE COME INSTANTLY, SON OF THE RISING SUN!

HERE IS OUR PLAN MOKI.

AS SOON AS TWO OF THE THREE RADIO MEN EXIT FROM THE CAVE THEY ARE SEIZED BY GOLDEN EAGLE AND MOKI!

QUICKLY! LET'S DRAG THEM INTO THE UNDERBRUSH! YOU PUT ON ONE OF THE JAP UNIFORMS AND GO AFTER THE OTHER ONE WHILE I KEEP WATCH OVER THESE TWO WITH MY GUN!

IS THAT YOU, STASHU? WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE?

I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE!

I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT, STASHU... AS SOON AS I FINISH SENDING THESE MESSAGES!

HURRY!

TOO LATE, THE RADIO MAN HAS REALIZED THAT IT IS NOT HIS COMRADE, BUT MOKI IN DISGUISE!

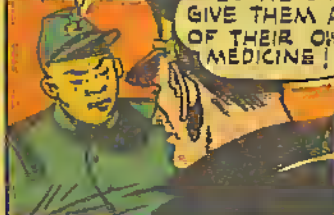
TONGA, KATOYA, YOU DOG!

CONTACT COMICS

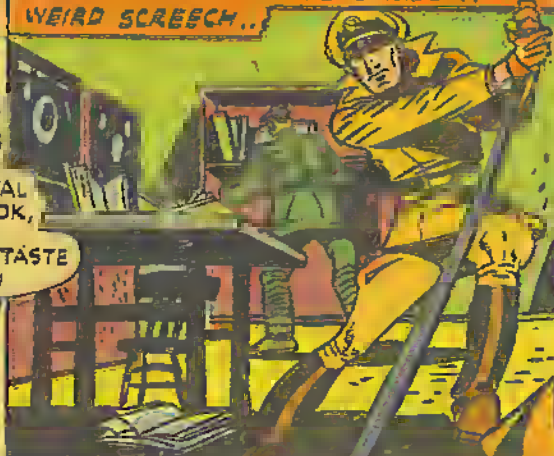
THE JAP RADIO MEN COMPLETELY OUT OF THEIR WAY, THE GOLDEN EAGLE AND MOKI IMMEDIATELY BEND TO THEIR TASK!

IT'S A GOOD THING THAT THE MAIN TRANSMITTER VANE AND POWER GENERATOR DIDN'T BREAK DURING THE FIGHT!

NOW, MOKI! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO FIND THE NAVAL CODE BOOK, SO WE CAN GIVE THEM A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!



WHILE GOLDEN EAGLE AND MOKI SEARCH FOR A HIDDEN PANEL HOLDING THE IMPORTANT JAP CODE BOOK, SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF NOWHERE COMES A WEIRD SCREECH...



FROM A HIDDEN CREVICE IN THE ROCKY LEDGE, LIBERTY HAS DISCOVERED THE CODE BOOK...



THE GOLDEN EAGLE, HAVING COMPLETED HIS INSTRUCTIONS TO LIBERTY— SENDS HIM ON HIS WAY TO AMERICAN NAVAL INTELLIGENCE WITH AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE!

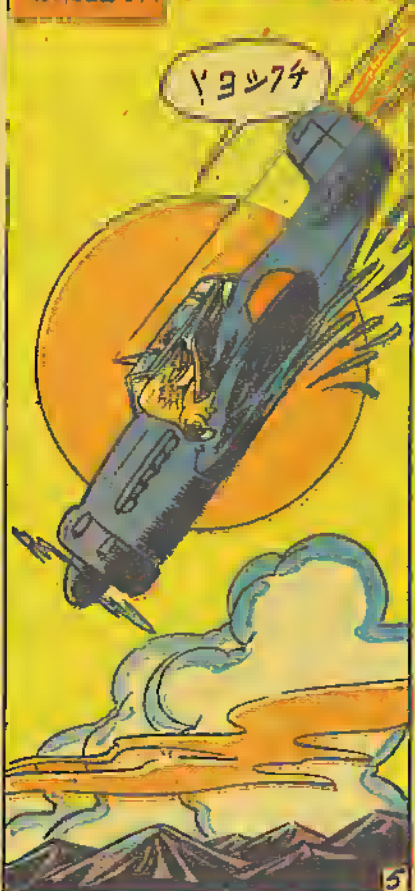


WHILE LIBERTY IS ON HIS WAY, HE ENCOUNTERS A LONE JAP ZERO.

THIS MUST BE THE NEW AMERICAN SECRET WEAPON THEY ALWAYS TALK ABOUT!



NO SOONER DID LIBERTY SPY THE JAP PLANE, WHEN HE IMMEDIATELY EMBEDDED HIS BEAK INTO THE GAS TANK, A TRICK TAUGHT HIM BY GOLDEN EAGLE...



CONTACT COMICS

AND ANOTHER JAP MEETS HIS FATE, WHO THOUGHT HE COULD TANGLE WITH THE UNCANNY EAGLE! LIBERTY!



LIBERTY REACHES HEAD-QUARTERS WITH THE MESSAGE...

HAVE CAPTURED JAP SECRET RADIO STATION, RADIOING JAP FLEET TO COME OUT! PLANTING RUSE - HAVE FLEET READY - MORE DETAILS LATER!

Golden Eagle

ONE HOUR LATER -- BACK AT THE SECRET RADIO STATION - THE GOLDEN EAGLE BEGINS THE DOWNFALL OF THE JAP FLEET!

I HAVE SENT MESSAGE AS YOU INSTRUCTED ME, GOLDEN EAGLE! YOU GO FIGHT NOW!



UNAWARE OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE'S RUSE -- THE JAPS ARE STEAMING TOWARD WHAT THEY BELIEVE IS ANOTHER HELPLESS CONVOY, -- BUT --



MEANWHILE -- THE AMERICAN FLEET WHICH HAS LONG BEEN WAITING FOR THE JAP FLEET TO COME OUT AND FIGHT - IS FINALLY REALIZING IT'S AMBITION...



THE TABLES HAVE TURNED AT LAST -- THIS TIME THE JAPS ARE ON THE HORSE-LESS END -- DEFEAT IS IMMINENT!



CONTACT COMICS

THE GOLDEN EAGLE GIVES THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK--BY BOMBING THE MOTHER SHIP OF THE JAP FLEET!

COME ON, LIBERTY! LET'S GIVE IT TO THEM! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE TAKING END INSTEAD?



TRYING TO ESCAPE--THE JAP FLEET IS HEMMED IN BY A TRICKY MANEUVER OF THE AMERICAN NAVAL TASK FORCE



BOY, A DIRECT HIT! LOOK AT THOSE DIRTY JAPS GO DOWN!

I GUESS SHE WON'T SINK ANY MORE AMERICAN SHIPS!



TRUE TO THE TRADITION OF THE JAPANESE SAMURAI SOCIETY THE JAP ADMIRAL IS COMMITTING HARI KARI TO SAVE FACE WITH HIS ANCESTORS...

TO HAVE BEEN FOOLED BY THE AMERICANS IS MORE THAN I CAN STAND! THERE IS BUT ONE WAY OUT!

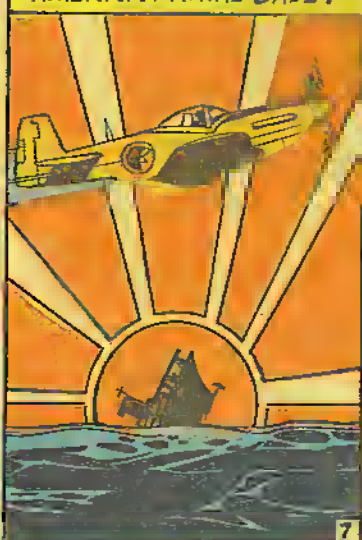


DIVING FOR HIS LAST KILL, THE GOLDEN EAGLE AND HIS SILENT SHIP--DELIVER THE COUP-DE-GRACE ON THE BADLY BEATEN JAP FLEET.

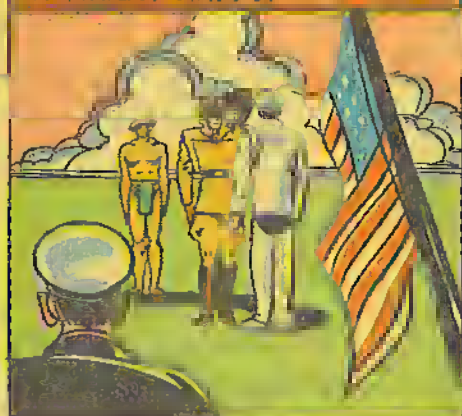
IF I SINK THIS ONE, IT WILL BE MY FIFTH!



HAVING COMPLETED HIS TASK IN MERITORIOUS FASHION--THE GOLDEN EAGLE RETURNS TO THE AMERICAN NAVAL BASE!



OUR HEROES RETURNED TO RECEIVE THE PLAUDITS OF THE AMERICAN NAVY...



---AND FOR SERVICES FAR BEYOND THE CALL TO DUTY, ON BEHALF OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES--I PROUDLY PRESENT YOU WITH THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR AND THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS!

THIS IS ONE OF THE HAPPIEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE!



---AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST - THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT WISHES TO BESTOW UPON YOU THIS SPECIALLY PREPARED HONOR FOR THE TREMENDOUS PART YOU PLAYED IN THE GREAT NAVAL VICTORY!



ALL THE NAVAL PERSONNEL SHOW THEIR GRATITUDE TO THESE THREE GREAT HEROES!



TWO WEEKS LATER -- MOKI COMPLETELY AVENGED -- HAS JOINED THE AMERICAN NAVY.

THANKS! THIS IS A GREAT HONOR - TO BE A MEMBER OF THE FIGHTING U. S. NAVY!



YES, LIBERTY - I NEVER REALIZED WHEN I LISTENED TO THIS RADIO THREE WEEKS AGO - THE EXCITING ADVENTURES IT WOULD LEAD TO. I WONDER WHAT'S IN STORE FOR US NEXT?

KREEEEE



THE END

BLACK VENUS



BLACK VENUS--A MODERN JOAN OF ARC--IMBUED WITH THE FURY OF A TIGRESS, SETS OUT TO AVENGE THE MERCILESS TREATMENT ADMINISTERED TO OUR PRISONERS OF WAR BY A CONGLOMERATION OF HEARTLESS BEASTS--THE DASTARDLY AND TREACHEROUS JAPS!

H. KURTZMAN

AT A RED CROSS REST HOME IN THE SOUTHWEST PACIFIC--

THE LAST TIME I SAW BILL WAS ON CORREGIDOR, WHERE HE WAS BEING TORTURED TO DIVULGE VITAL MILITARY INFORMATION!

WAS BILL HURT BADLY KEN?

TO WHAT EXTENT, I CAN'T SAY--WE WERE COMPELLED TO WALK IN THE BLISTERING HEAT, BAREFOOTED-- AND WERE NOT PERMITTED TO DRINK A DROP OF WATER! IT ALL STARTED ONE SULTRY DAY WHEN THE AMERICAN C.O. ORDERED THE COMPLETE SURRENDER---



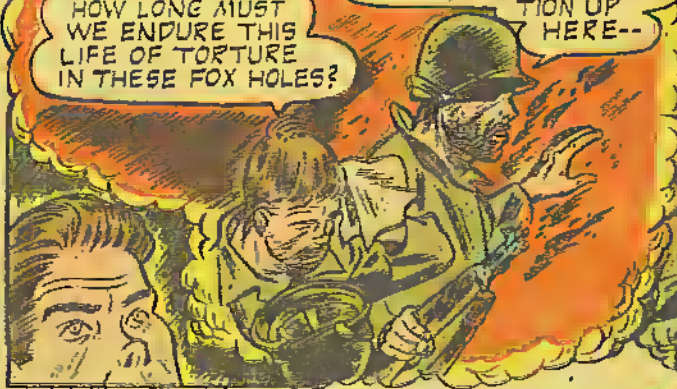
KEN INCOHERENTLY RELATES HIS ADVENTURES TO BLACK VENUS--

IF WE COULD ONLY GET MORE MEN AND AMMUNITION UP HERE--

HOW LONG MUST WE ENDURE THIS LIFE OF TORTURE IN THESE FOX HOLES?

LOOK OUT, BILL-- THERE'S A DELAYED ACTION BOMB NEAR YOU!

THAT'S ALL YOU GET AROUND HERE-- BOMBS AND MORE BOMBS-- WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE EMPEROR!



OUT OF AMMUNITION--AND HEAVY ACTION COMING-- I'LL SEE IF THE FORWARD PLATOON HAS MORE AMMO!

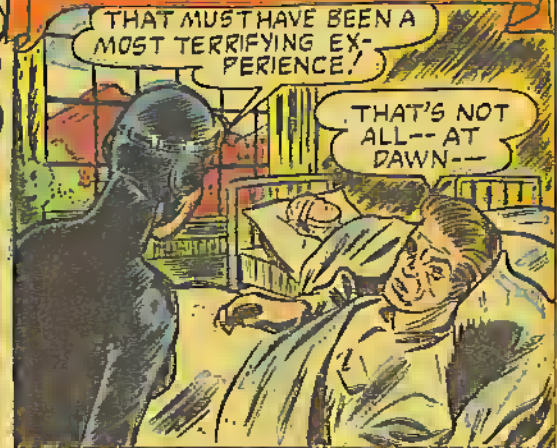
DON'T DO IT BILL--IT'S SUICIDE TO LEAVE YOUR FOX HOLE NOW!



KEN CONTINUES THE NARRATION OF HIS TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE--

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A MOST TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE!

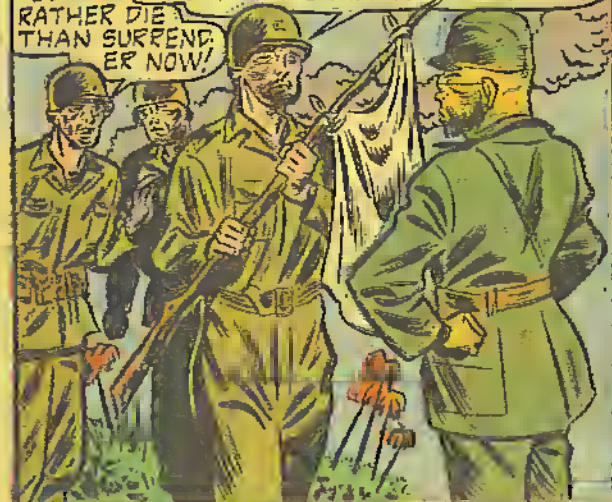
THAT'S NOT ALL-- AT DAWN--



A DEEP TRAGEDY FACES THE CAPTIVES!

I--CAPTAIN BURN, HEREBY SURRENDER MY REMAINING MEN AND MATERIAL!

I'D RATHER DIE THAN SURRENDER NOW!



CAPTURED--? YES! BUT THEIR AMERICAN SPIRIT REMAINS UNBROKEN--FOR THEIR TASK IS STILL UNFINISHED--

YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE MADE A WISE CHOICE! YOUR FIGHT IS A WORTHLESS CAUSE!



GIVE ME YOUR CONFIDENTIAL TROOP LIST--- IF YOU DON'T, YOU WILL REMOVE YOUR SHOES, FORM A DOUBLE FILE AND MARCH LIKE THE REST OF YOUR FRIENDS! ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH THE PRICE OF AN AMERICAN



THE JAP METHOD OF TREATING PRISONERS OF WAR---

THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO KEEP ME CONFINED IN THIS PRISON CAMP!

THIS SEEMS TO BE THE END FOR US!



BACK AT THE RED CROSS HOSPITAL, BLACK VENUS IS GREATLY INCENSED AT THE JAP ATROCITIES!

NO-- BILL WASN'T HARMED--I FOUND SOME SAKI AND BRIBED A GUARD-- THEN I RAN TO THE NEAREST PLANE AND FLEW TO AUSTRALIA! I WAS SEVERELY BEATEN-- BUT I'M THANKFUL TO BE HERE!

HOW DID YOU ESCAPE?-- WAS BILL INJURED?



BLACK VENUS-- FURIOUS AT THE JAPS INHUMAN METHODS -- DECIDES TO ATTEMPT BILL'S RESCUE!

I'M GOING TO DO MY BEST TO HELP BILL!

GOODBYE BLACK VENUS-- GOOD LUCK!



LATER--AT AN AMERICAN ADVANCED AIR BASE--

MAJOR BILLINGS--BILL IS A PRISONER OF WAR ON CORREGIDOR! I MUST GET TO HIM AT ONCE!

I'M SORRY, YOUNG LADY-- WE CAN'T TAKE THOSE CHANCES.

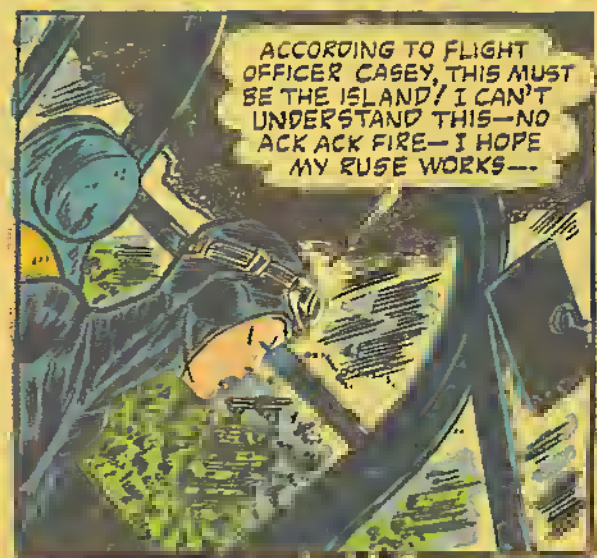
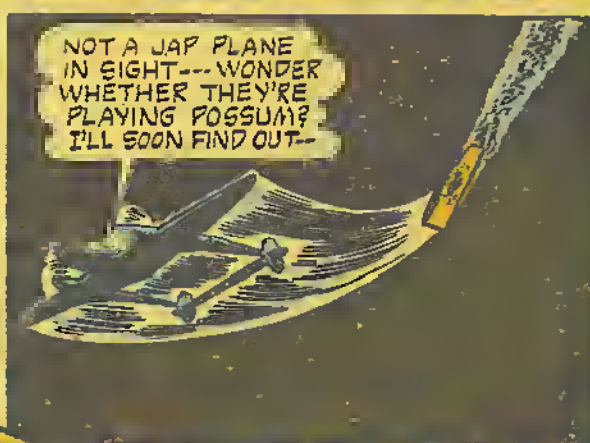


ANGER RAGING THROUGH HER MIND-- BLACK VENUS IS DETERMINED TO ACT SWIFTLY!

THOSE NIPS SHALL NOT HARM OUR BOYS! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP THEM!

ALL RIGHT-- NOW THERE'S A CONVOY HEADED TOWARDS CORREGIDOR---





AT THE JAP CONCENTRATION CAMP, BILL SPIES BLACK VENUS---

SO--YOU WON'T TALK-- THEN I MUST CONFINES YOU TO THIS CAMP-- UNTIL YOU DO!

THAT SUITS ME FINE-- WAIT! WHO IS THAT MAN OVER THERE?



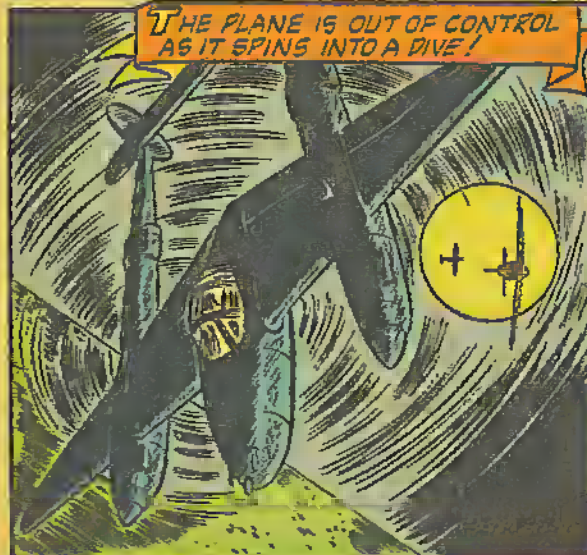
HAVING ELUDED THE JAP GUARDS--- BILL AND BLACK VENUS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO APPARENT SAFETY---

FOOL-- YOU LET A WOMAN MAKE A MOCKERY OF YOUR INTELLIGENCE!

BUT--HONORED ONE---



THE PLANE IS OUT OF CONTROL AS IT SPINS INTO A DIVE!



SUDDENLY--

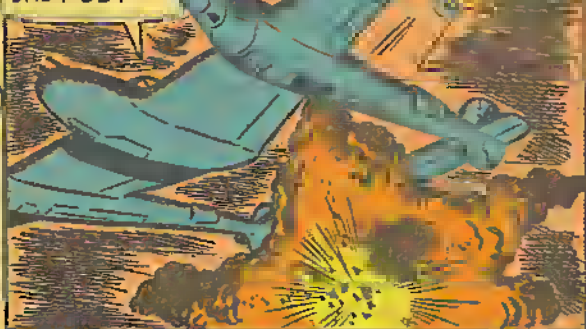
BILL--RUN TO MY PLANE A HALF MILE DOWN THE ROAD--

HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS HERE?



YOU TOOK A BIG CHANCE COMING DOWN HERE-- LOOK OUT--THE PLANE'S BEEN HIT BY FLACK AND THE CONTROL CABLES HAVE BEEN SHOT OUT---

THE PLANE RUNS INTO HEAVY FLACK!



WE'RE IN SERIOUS DIFFICULTY -- THE CONTROL CABLE IS USELESS UNLESS---

I KNOW--I'VE GOT THE CABLES IN MY HANDS --IF YOU TELL ME WHICH ONES TO PULL, I THINK I CAN WORK THEM!



CONTACT COMICS

WE'RE STILL MORE THAN FIVE HOURS FROM FRIENDLY TERRITORY-- WE'LL HAVE TO ALTERNATE HOLDING THE CABLES, BILL--

YOU'RE A GOOD SOLDIER -- JUST A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

TENACIOUSLY-- THE TWO HOLD ON TO THE CABLE AND FINALLY REACH AMERICAN TERRITORY--

HURRY, CORPORAL-- GET THE FIRST AID SQUAD-- BOTH OF THEIR HANDS ARE BLEEDING!

IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE ON AMERICAN HELD TERRITORY AGAIN--

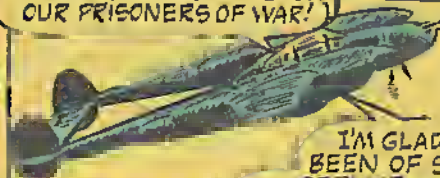


TWO DAYS LATER--

DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOUR UNSELFISH DEVOTION AND HEROISM WOULD NET YOU THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS IF YOU WERE IN THE SERVICES OF UNCLE SAM!

THANK YOU, SIR-- BUT HOW SOON CAN WE LEAVE FOR THE ADVANCED BASE?

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW WE SUFFERED UNDER THOSE TREACHEROUS DOGS! THEY WILL BE REPAYED MANY FOLD FOR THE CRUELTY-INFLICTED UPON OUR PRISONERS OF WAR!



I'M GLAD TO HAVE BEEN OF SOME SERVICE --- OH, INCIDENTALLY I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

HAPPY REUNION IS CULMINATED.

THIS IS THE SURPRISE, BILL!

GOSH--IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, MEN!

FROM THE DEPTHS OF DOOM, BILL IS RESCUED AND REUNITED WITH HIS COMRADES!

WE'RE LUCKY GUYS TO HAVE SOMEONE LIKE YOU ON OUR SIDE!

The End

REHEARSAL FOR WAR

AAFSAT... THE ARMY AIR FORCES SCHOOL OF APPLIED TACTICS IS A REVOLUTIONARY 8,000 SQUARE MILE FLORIDA WAR THEATRE!... WHERE SPECTACULAR DRESS REHEARSALS FOR WAR ARE CONSTANTLY STAGED BY THE WORLD'S BEST INSTRUCTORS... MANY OF WHOM ARE OFFICERS NEWLY RETURNED FROM ACTUAL BATTLE FRONTS!

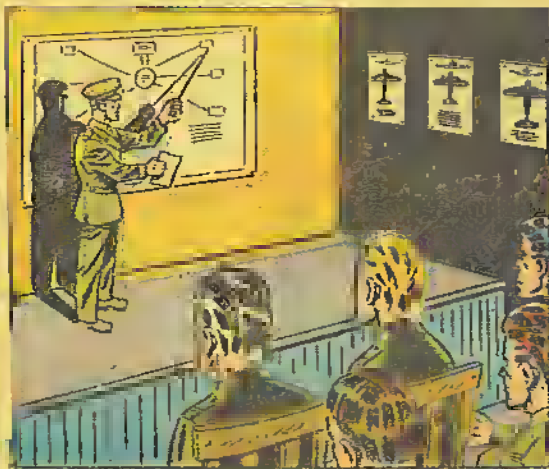


After a group of students... picked men from organizations in one of the training air forces in the United States... arrive at AAFSAT!...

MEN, OUR MISSION IS THREEFOLD! FIRST, TO TRAIN AIR FORCE CADRES, SECOND, TO TEST AND DEVELOP NEW TECHNIQUES, AND THIRD, TO SPEED NEW DEVELOPMENTS AND METHODS OUT TO THE THEATRES OF COMBAT!

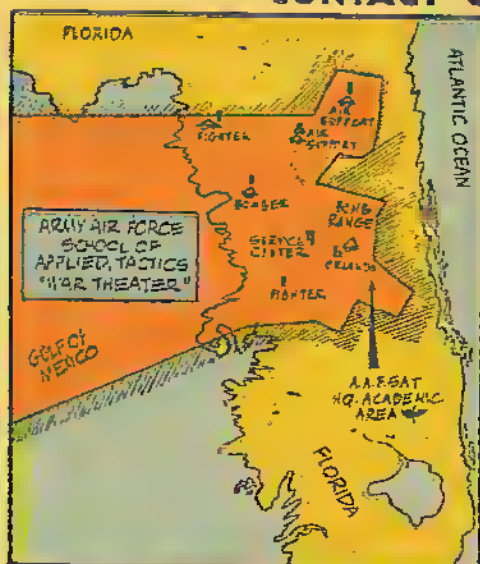


FIRST, THE CADRE SIT IN ON A SERIES OF LECTURES TO BRUSH UP ON THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS OF AIR FORCE ORGANIZATION!



CONTACT COMICS

THE MEN LEARN THAT THE AAFSAT WAR THEATRE INVOLVES WIDELY SEPARATED FIGHTER BOMBER AND AIR SUPPORT COMMANDS... WHERE ENEMY BASES, CONVOYS AND FLEETS ARE BOMBED DAILY UNDER SIMULATED WAR CONDITIONS!



NEXT, THE CADRE MOVES TO ONE OF THE TWELVE AIRDROMES... WHERE THEY LIVE IN TENTS UNDER CONDITIONS APPROXIMATING LIFE AT A NEWLY WON AIR FIELD AT A REAL COMBAT FRONT!



WITH A COMPLETE AND MODERN AIR FORCE... AAFSAT STUDENTS HAVE AN ELABORATE LAYOUT OF MODERN EQUIPMENT AND FACILITIES!



HEADED BY AN ACE, BATTLE-WISE FIGHTER PILOTS, THE AIR DEFENCE DEPARTMENT IS A FIGHTER COMMAND WITH SQUADRONS AT FOUR BASES... SCATTERED OVER THE VAST WAR THEATRE!



THE ENTIRE AREA IS PROTECTED AGAINST ENEMY BOMBER RAIDS... REAL OR SIMULATED BY A SYSTEM OF RADIO LOCATION DEVICES!



STUDENT FIGHTER PILOTS ARE TRAINED IN PROCEDURE AND TACTICS FOR CONTROLLED INTERCEPTION OF ENEMY... BY MEANS OF RADIO CONTROL!



CONTACT COMICS

COMPLETE SECRETS OF NIGHT FIGHTING ARE REVEALED TO FIGHTER CADRE STUDENTS!



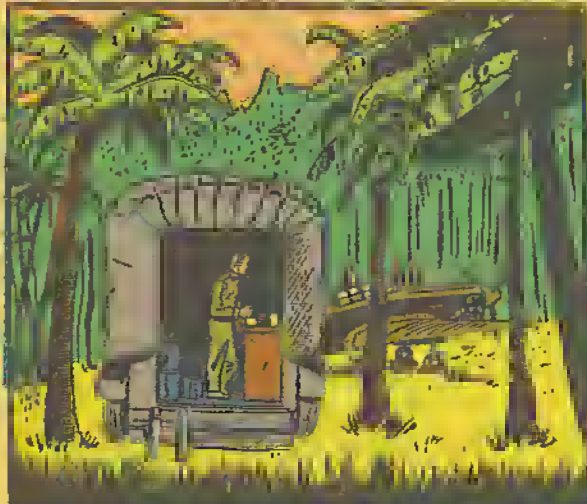
THE AIR DEFENSE DEPARTMENT ALSO TRAINS CONTROLLERS, DAY AND NIGHT FIGHTER PILOTS, RADIO MEN, ANTI-AIRCRAFT STAFF OFFICERS AND MAINTENANCE MEN!



AIR FORCE MECHANICS LEARN TO WORK WITH A MINIMUM OF EQUIPMENT!



IN CASE OF "ENEMY RAIDS" MOBILE UNITS ARE TAUGHT TO MAKE A QUICK GETAWAY!



SPEEDY REPAIRS ARE MADE AT MOBILE SHOPS IN FLORIDA "JUNGLE"!

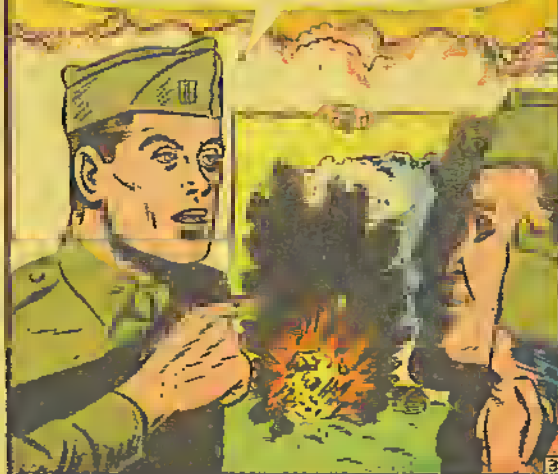


THE BOMBARDMENT DEPARTMENT HAMMERS HOME THE GOSPEL OF PRECISION BOMBING!



STUDENTS ARE SCHOoled IN THE LATEST METHODS FOR ATTACKING ENEMY SHIPPING, SUBMARINE PENS AND LAND TARGETS!

MORE DAMAGE CAN RESULT FROM FOUR ACCURATE HITS WITH 2,000 POUND BOMBS THAN WITH ONE 8,000 POUNDER!



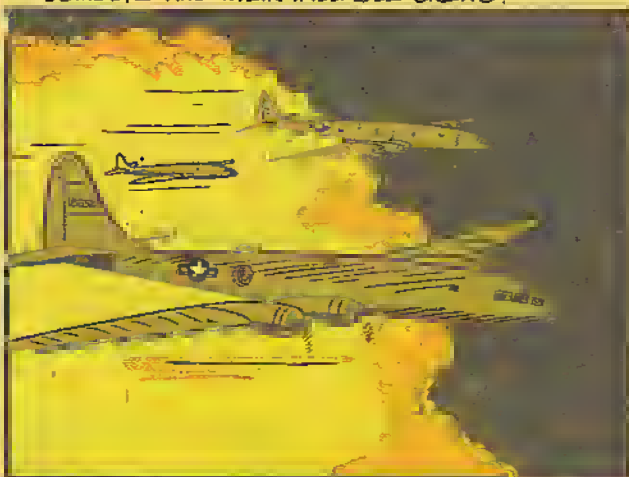
CONTACT COMICS

STUDENTS
LEARN
EXACTLY
WHAT TO
EXPECT
WITH
CERTAIN
TYPE
BOMBS!

A BOMB THAT DETONATES
FROM A MECHANISM IN THE
TAIL IS BETTER AGAINST
ARMOR PLATE THAN A
NOSE DETONATOR!



AAFSAT IMPRESSES ON STUDENTS THE VITAL
IMPORTANCE OF BRINGING HOME THE BIG \$750,000
BOMBERS AND THEIR VALUABLE CREWS!



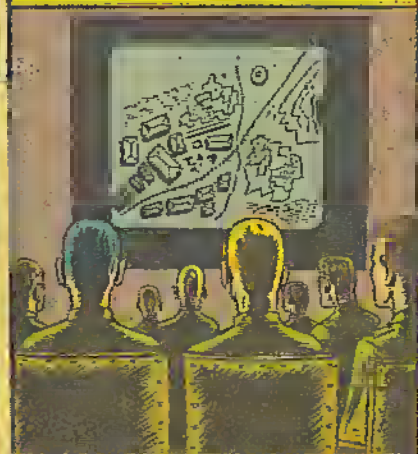
NEW TACTICS ENABLING A
CRIPPLED BOMBER TO GET
AWAY FROM SHORT RANGE
FIGHTERS IS A BASIC COURSE!



FOR NAVIGATORS THERE IS A
MAN-MADE HEAVEN TO AID
HIM IN LEARNING TO GET HIS
PLANE TO FUTURE TARGETS
AND BACK!



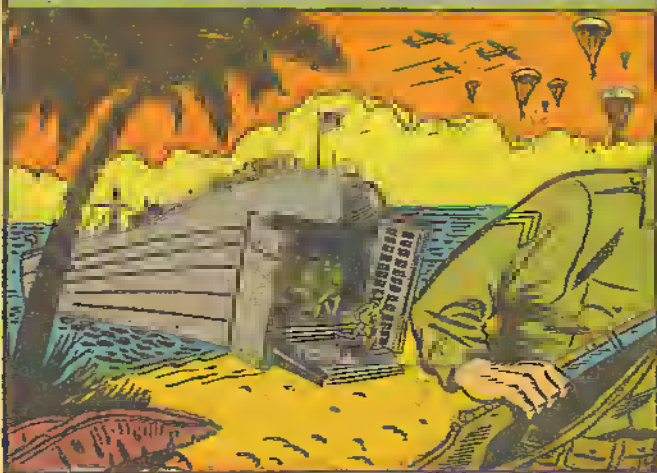
BOMBARDIERS WATCH SCREENS
DISPLAYING THE TERRAIN OF THE
TARGET AREA THEY MAY PLASTER
SEVERAL MONTHS HENCE!



The MAJORITY OF STUDENTS WORK 12 TO
18 HOURS A DAY IN MISSIONS OVER THE
GULF OF MEXICO OR ACROSS AAFSAT AREA
- DUPLICATE RAIDS PREVIOUSLY MADE
IN THE WAR!



The AIR SUPPORT COMMAND HAS THREE BASES IN
FLORIDA...LARGE INFANTRY CAMPS...AMPHIBIOUS,
TROOP TRAINING CENTERS...AND PARATROOP SCHOOLS!



CONTACT COMICS

ANOTHER
AIR SUPPORT
MISSION IS
OBSERVATION
AND
PHOTOGRAPHY.
PILOTS
LEARNING
TO STREAK
INTO ENEMY
TERRITORY,
PHOTOGRAPH
IT...AND BE
GONE BEFORE
ACK-ACK
GUNS OR
FIGHTERS
ARE
ALERTED!



PROCEDURES AND TACTICS FOR EVACUATING
SICK AND WOUNDED ARE ALSO TAUGHT!



AIR SUPPORT
COMMAND
BASE TROOP
CARRIER
SQUADRON...
CO-OPERATING
WITH
AIRBORNE
INFANTRY
UNITS...
DEVISE
METHODS
FOR
LANDING
TROOPS BY
PLANE, GLIDER
AND
PARACHUTE
IN ENEMY
HELD
TERRITORY!



IN A SECTION OF THE AAFSAT THEATER IS THE
SERVICE CENTER AREA... SO WELL CAMOUFLAGED
THAT NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT THAT THE
THIRD ECHELON MAINTENANCE FOR NINE AIR
FIELDS IS BEING HANDLED BY MECHANICS
AND MOBILE EQUIPMENT HIDDEN THERE!



HOW THIS AREA LOOKS FROM THE AIR!



OFTEN
MARCHES
AND
TRUCK
CONVOY
MOVEMENTS
ARE
MADE
WITH
AIR
PROTECTION...
WHEN A
SUDDEN
SIMULATED
AIR
ATTACK
IS
MADE!



CONTACT COMICS

AVIATION ENGINEERS BUILD A THEATRE OF OPERATION AIRDRONE...SURROUNDED BY SLIT TRENCHES AND CLEARLY HIDDEN SUBTERRANEAN COMMAND POSTS!



OCCASIONALLY DEFENSES ARE TESTED BY SURPRISE PARATROOP ATTACKS!



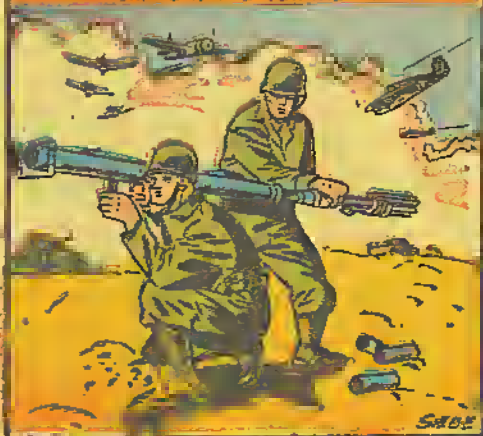
AAFSAT, IS ALSO AN INTELLIGENCE DEPOT FOR THE ARMY AIR FORCES... DISPLAYING THE NEWEST TACTICS OF WEAPONS AND EQUIPMENT BOTH OF THE UNITED NATIONS AND THE ENEMY!



THE HEAVILY GUARDED AIR ROOM IS A FRONT ROW SEAT FOR AIR AND GROUND OPERATIONS ALL OVER THE WORLD...WITH DAILY POSTED SITUATIONS, MAPS AND LAST MINUTE INTELLIGENCE!



TODAY...SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION CREWS GO DIRECT FROM AAFSAT TO AIR FORCES COMBAT AREAS DEMONSTRATING NEW AND IMPROVED EQUIPMENT!



The AIR BATTLES OF TOMORROW ARE BEING FOUGHT AND WON TODAY AT THE ARMY AIR FORCES SCHOOL OF ALLIED TACTICS... WHERE DRESS REHEARSALS FOR WAR HAVE REACHED AN AMAZING STATE OF NEAR PERFECTION!

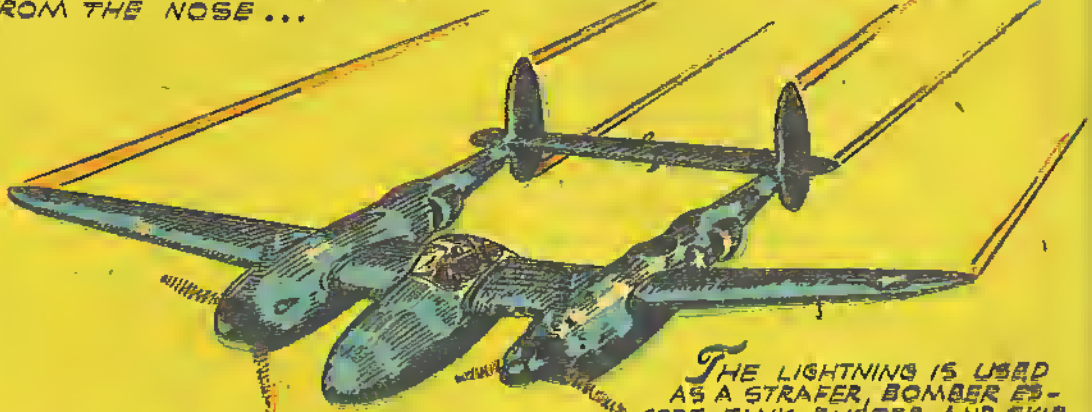
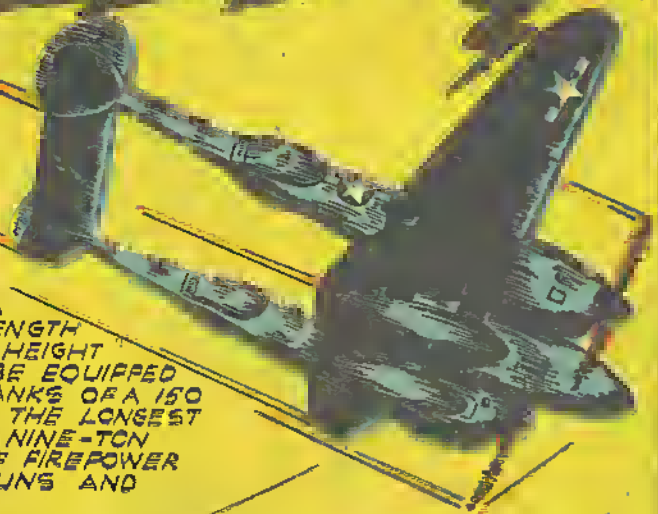


The End

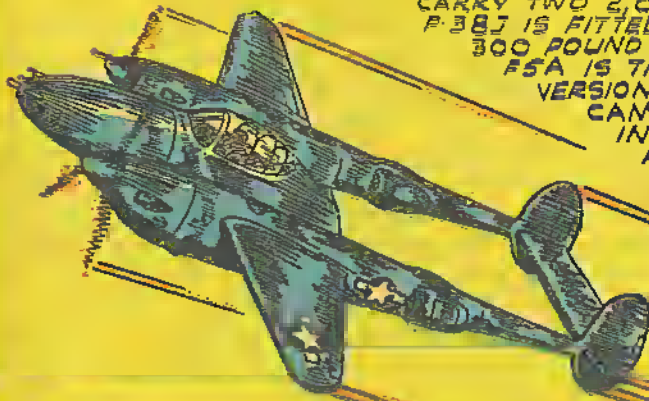
P-38

LIGHTNING

THE LOCKHEED P-38 LIGHTNING... THIS FLEET TWIN ENGINE FIGHTER-BOMBER IS BEING USED EFFECTIVELY ON ALL FRONTS... THE LIGHTNING'S TWO 1500 H.P. LIQUID COOLED "IN-LINE" ALLISON ENGINES GIVE IT A TOP SPEED OF MORE THAN 400 M.P.H.. ON ONLY ONE ENGINE THE P-38 CAN TURN UP 300 M.P.H.. THE LIGHTNING, WITH A WING SPAN OF 52 FEET, A LENGTH OF 37 FEET-10 INCHES AND A HEIGHT OF 9 FEET TEN INCHES, CAN BE EQUIPPED WITH TWO DROPPABLE FUEL TANKS OF A 150 GAL. CAPACITY EACH, TO GIVE IT THE LONGEST RANGE OF ANY FIGHTER... THE NINE-TON P-38J IS CARRYING FLENTY OF FIREPOWER IN FOUR 50 CAL. MACHINE GUNS AND A 20 MM. CANNON FIRING FROM THE NOSE...



THE LIGHTNING IS USED AS A STRAFER, BOMBER ESCORT, TANK-BUSTER AND SKIP BOMBER... THE P-38H CAN CARRY TWO 2,000 POUND BOMBS WHILE THE P-38J IS FITTED WITH TWO RACKS THAT HOLD TWO 300 POUND MISSILES EACH... THE LIGHTNING F5A IS THE PHOTO RECONNAISSANCE VERSION OF THE P-38.. FIVE 83000 CAMERAS REPLACE THE FIREPOWER IN THE NOSE.. STRIPPED OF GUNS AND ARMAMENT THE F5A HAS A TOP SPEED THAT EXCEEDS THAT OF THE FIGHTER MODEL BY TEN MILES PER HOUR...



By
PAUL
MARKER

A STEP NEARER 70 TOKIO

A series of naval engagements which may turn out to be the greatest factor in the battle of the Pacific were decisively won by our forces against a three-pronged attack by the Japanese in an attempt to prevent our landings in the Philippine Islands.

The historic sea battle lasted three days, and at the end of the battle the United States fleet was in control of the eastern approaches to the Philippines. The security of these important approaches provided support for General MacArthur's invading forces, and maintaining without interruption the sea-borne supply lines pouring men and munitions into the combat area.

Our losses were extremely light—and on a comparative basis were little short of miraculous. We lost one light carrier, the U.S.S. Princeton; two escort carriers, the U.S.S. Saint Lo and U.S.S. Gambier Bay; two destroyers, the U.S.S. Johnston and U.S.S. Hoel; and one destroyer escort, the U.S.S. Samuel B. Roberts, and a few lesser craft.

Against our losses the Japanese definitely lost two battleships, four carriers, six heavy cruisers and an undetermined number of destroyers. In addition, damaging hits were noted on six battleships, four heavy cruisers, one light cruiser and ten destroyers. The victory not only made possible the continuing supply of men and munitions to Gen. MacArthur's successful invasion forces, but by its magnitude can conservatively be said to have greatly reduced future casualties in both men and water-borne equipment.

Just as in all naval battles, long-term planning was necessary to coordinate all land, sea and air forces. In one of the engagements where surface ships slugged it out against each other, and in the far-ranging carrier-borne United States aircraft, both intercepted and pursued enemy ships with conspicuous success and were preceded by a series of other actions which fell into a definite strategic pattern for the ultimate destruction of the enemy naval backbone.

Actually the showdown battle opened with the landings on Peleliu and Morotai, southwest of the Philippines, on Sept. 15th, 1944. These landings in themselves were preceded by a two-weeks' series of feints and thrusts by Vice-Admiral Mitscher's carrier task force of the Third Fleet, which kept the Japanese forces off balance while whittling down the aerial strength by some

300 planes. These successes indicated the feasibility of advancing the date for the invasion of the Philippines, and the date of Oct. 20 was set by Gen. MacArthur, in consultation with Admiral Nimitz and approved by the High Command.

Diversionsary attacks were thrust at the Japs so as to catch them off guard. It was a game of guessing where the U. S. was going to attack next. Three times in as many days, the United States forces had struck at three different and widely separated strongholds of the enemy. On the fourth day, Oct. 12, a fleet appeared in the enemy's own backyard, off the island of Formosa, from which the aerial attack against the Philippines had been launched by the Japanese nearly three years before.

Our fleet maneuvered in the vicinity of Formosa for three days, Oct. 12, 13 and 14. Fifty-five enemy vessels of all kinds were definitely destroyed and thirty-two were probably sunk, while approximately 396 airplanes were destroyed in the air or on the ground. On Oct. 16, Formosa was also the target of the U. S. Army B-29's, flying from China. The Formosa attack provoked the Japanese into immediate counter-action. Bomber and torpedo planes which came to meet our fleet met with disaster.

Now comes the most fantastic chapter of the war. The Japanese aviators who managed to reach home reported an amazing victory; and Tokyo was quick to claim, for the sixth time, that the naval strength of the United States had been broken. But this time the Japanese believed their own propaganda, that at least fifteen carriers and quantities of other warships had been sunk.

A task force of the Japanese Navy was sighted leaving the empire to give the American fleet its coup-de-grace, but when the astonished pilots of the enemy scouting force saw the size of the healthy opposition deploying to receive them, the Japanese expedition turned back to the safer waters of the empire. Admiral Halsey ironically observed that his ships, reported sunk by the Jap radio, were retiring at high speed toward the Japanese fleet.

All phases of modern warfare were utilized in the invasion of the Philippines: land and amphibian forces, surface and submarine ships; and of course, a tremendous air covering. One of the precautions our forces took against a Jap-

nese incursion from the west was to post submarines on the opposite side of the archipelago. Early on the morning of Oct. 23, before daylight, two of our submarines flashed the word to the invasion forces that a strong Japanese fleet was headed northward from the South China Sea into the Philippine waters—and characteristically reported also that they were moving into attack. They sent four torpedoes into each of three heavy cruisers, two of which were reported to have been left sinking and the third heavily damaged. The enemy forces scattered, and in the pursuit, one of our submarines ran on a reef in the middle of the restricted channel and had to be destroyed after the crew had been removed to safety.

Later that day other contacts with the enemy were reported in Mindoro Strait, south of Luzon, and off the mouth of Manila Bay, where the reporting submarine had badly damaged another heavy cruiser which managed, however, to limp into the bay. Thus alerted, the carrier forces extended their patrol searches westward over the Visayan Sea and the Sulu Sea. Our carrier planes attacked and inflicted some damage on the battleships, one of the cruisers, and two of the destroyers, but the enemy continued doggedly on the way to the strait, where its mouth entered the Leyte Gulf. There a surprise reception committee was being assembled.

The larger enemy force of the central prong of attack was initially composed of five battleships, and in support were seven heavy cruisers, one light cruiser, and from thirteen to fifteen destroyers. This task force was also engaged, as it steamed through the Sibuyan Sea, by the carrier force of the Third Fleet. One of the Japanese battleships and two of the cruisers were heavily damaged and most of the other vessels in the group received hits.

While these carrier strikes were being made against two enemy fleets, our own ships and landing forces were being subjected to a very heavy air attack by hundreds of land-based planes darting out from the Philippines' 100 or more fields. During these attacks, the Princeton was hit and set on fire and so damaged that the carrier had to be destroyed. Among the attacking planes of the Japs was one group of carrier-based aircraft which flew in from the north, so search groups were dispatched from the Third Fleet to track them down. At 3:40 in the afternoon of that same Tuesday, Oct. 24, two enemy forces were detected coming down from the northern tip of Luzon to join battle. The Third Fleet, upon receipt of this information, turned to meet the oncoming enemy.

The United States forces aiding and protecting the landing on Leyte were now the target for three converging Japanese groups totalling, without estimating submarines, nine battleships, four carriers, thirteen heavy cruisers, and seven light cruisers and thirty-odd destroyers. The stage was



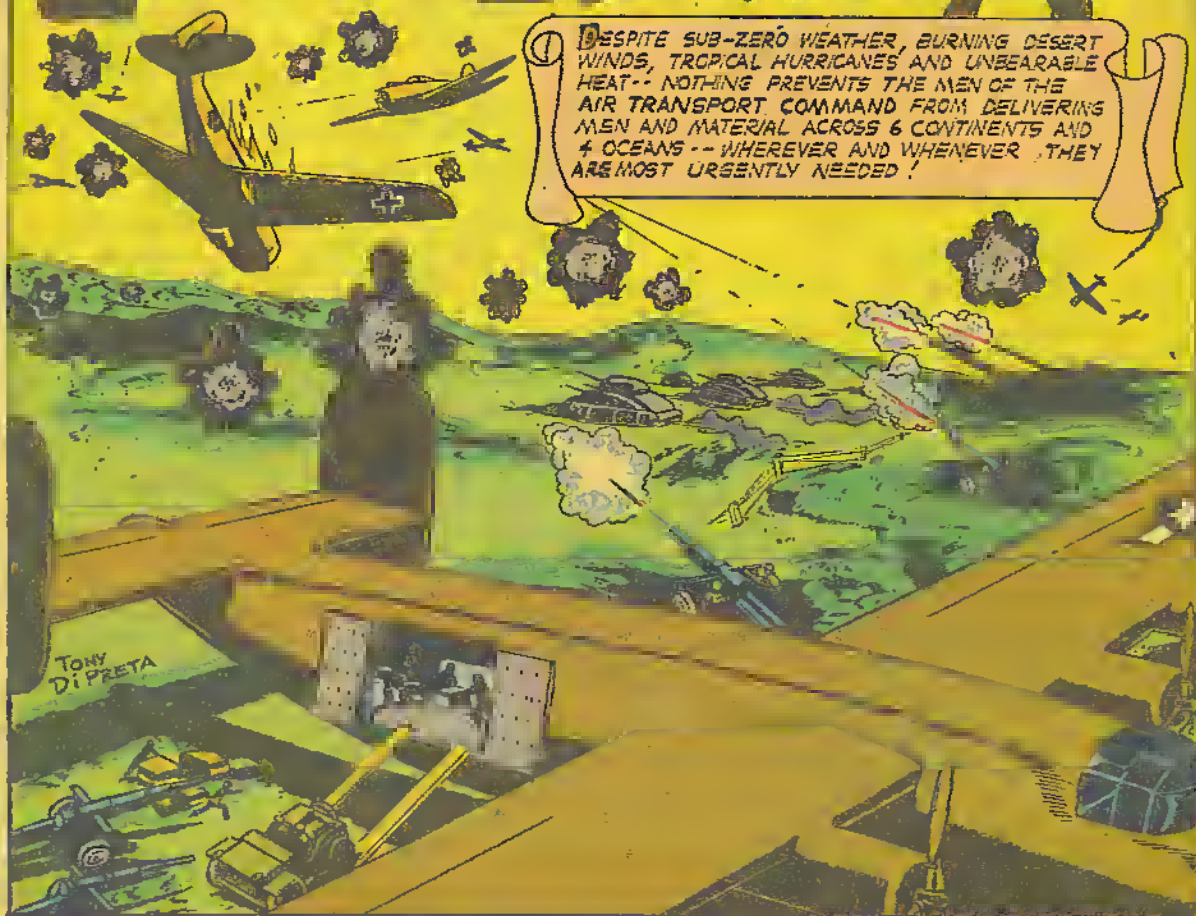
set. Shortly after midnight, our PT boats off the southern approaches to Suriago Strait detected and reported the approach of the enemy's southern force, the one that had been battered but not destroyed. Soon they met face to face. The destroyers attacked, and simultaneously the battleships and cruisers stationed at the mouth of the strait opened fire. The enemy was caught in narrow waters, and caught in the fire, too, of five battleships accounted as lost in the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor: the West Virginia, Maryland, Tennessee, California and Pennsylvania—all modernized and more powerful than before.

Our losses in the entire action were one PT boat sunk and one destroyer badly damaged. The enemy's losses were piling up like a ninth-inning rally at a ball game. While the southern prong of the Japanese attack was being obliterated by surface action, the northern prong had been located from the air during the night—and it promptly swung from a southeasterly course to a northerly one. Hot pursuit resulted in a new contact early in the morning of the 25th. By 9 o'clock a sustained U. S. air attack, backed by a smoke screen and the best efforts of the destroyer support, began to take considerable punishment. The Japs took a severe beating, but still pressed their advantage, and by 9:20 the carrier group had been jockeyed into a situation with the Japanese only 12,000 yards distant and in a position for the kill.

Then, suddenly, the enemy ships hauled away, gradually widening the distance, and the American ships steamed over the northern horizon at high speed, trailing oil from pierced hulls, as the Japs fled. Our capture of the Leyte Gulf provided an airfield, troops and supplies to disembark and start our capture of the island proper. With the successful capture of the Philippines we have taken another step towards the back door of Tokyo—and the ultimate destruction of the little yellow "supermen."

Trucks WITH wings

DESPITE SUB-ZERO WEATHER, BURNING DESERT WINDS, TROPICAL HURRICANES AND UNBEARABLE HEAT-- NOTHING PREVENTS THE MEN OF THE AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND FROM DELIVERING MEN AND MATERIAL ACROSS 6 CONTINENTS AND 4 OCEANS -- WHEREVER AND WHENEVER THEY ARE MOST URGENTLY NEEDED!



BEFORE THE U.S. ENTERED THE WAR, THE PRINCIPAL JOB OF THE A.T.C. WAS DELIVERING PLANES AND SUPPLIES TO CANADIAN AIR BASES-- WHERE THE ROYAL AIR FORCE TOOK OVER.



BUT AS SOON AS THE U.S. JOINS THE CONFLICT-- OUR AIR FORCES URGENTLY ASK FOR SUPPLIES!

RADIO WASHINGTON THAT WE NEED PLANES, HUNDREDS OF THEM AT ONCE!

YES, GENERAL MAC ARTHUR, RIGHT AWAY!

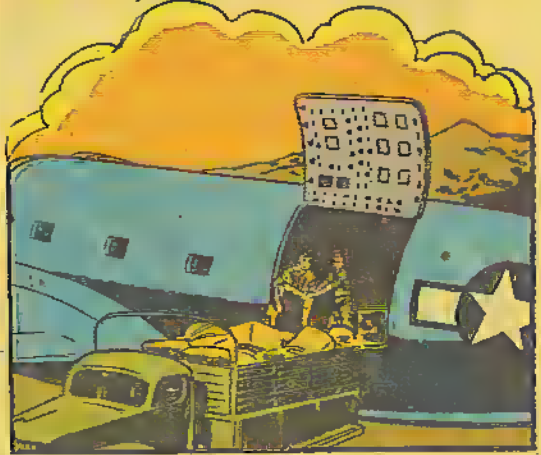


CONTACT COMICS

KEY MILITARY MEN ARE SPEEDILY FLOWN TO THE WORLD'S MOST IMPORTANT WAR FRONTS... TO OFFER TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE TO OUR ALLIES...



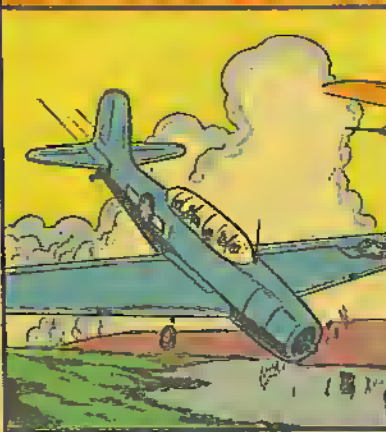
ON CLOCKWORK SCHEDULES, THE FERRYING DIVISION OF THE A.T.C. FLIES 50 TO 60 TYPES OF COMBAT PLANES, FROM 8 MAJOR BASES, DIRECTLY TO WAR FRONTS...



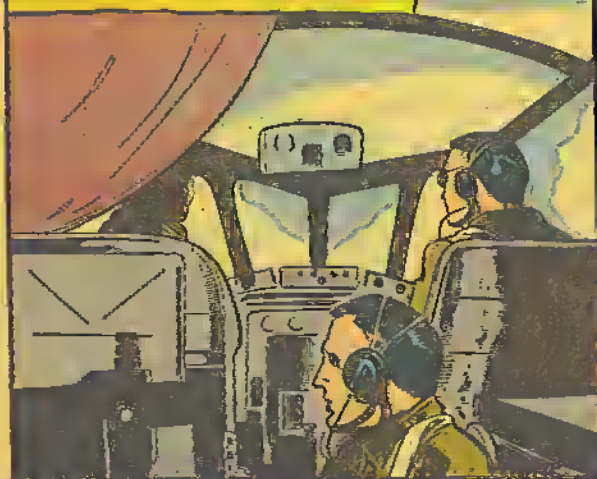
TO SATISFY THE URGENT NEED FOR PILOTS, THE FERRYING COMMAND ESTABLISHES ITS OWN PILOT TRAINING SCHOOL...

THE PILOTS BEGIN ON TRAINER PLANES... FINALLY GRADUATING TO FOUR ENGINE BOMBER SCHOOLS!

NEXT COMES RIGOROUS TRAINING AS CO-PILOTS ON LONG RANGE OVER WATER FLIGHTS!



TRAINING COMPLETED... THE MEN BECOME FULL FLEDGED PILOTS ON HUGE MULTI-ENGINE BOMBERS AND CARGO PLANES!



ON THE HOME FRONT... THE WAFS... THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY FERRYING SQUADRON ARE DOING A MAGNIFICENT JOB -- FLYING PLANES IN FORMATION FROM FACTORIES TO DELIVERY POINTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY!



CONTACT COMICS

RECENTLY... AS A B-18 LIBERATOR EXPRESS FLIES OVER THE WILDS OF NORTHERN QUEBEC!

WE'RE OUT OF GAS, JIM!

THEN, WE MUST MAKE A CRASH LANDING!



SKILLFULLY, THE PILOT BRINGS THE SHIP DOWN SAFELY ON A SMALL FROZEN LAKE -- THAT HAD NEVER APPEARED ON THE MAPS!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

IF YOU CAN ONLY CONTACT THE ATC. BASE, THERE MIGHT BE A CHANCE FOR US TO...

HOLD EVERYTHING... THEY'RE COMING THROUGH!



FIVE DAYS LATER... SEARCHERS DROP LARGE KITS OF EMERGENCY EQUIPMENT TO THE MARDORED CREW!



STILL LATER... SKI EQUIPPED PLANES RESCUE ALL PERSONNEL -- EXCEPT TWO MEN WHO VOLUNTEER TO REMAIN AND GUARD THE PLANE!

SO LONG, MEN -- GOOD LUCK!



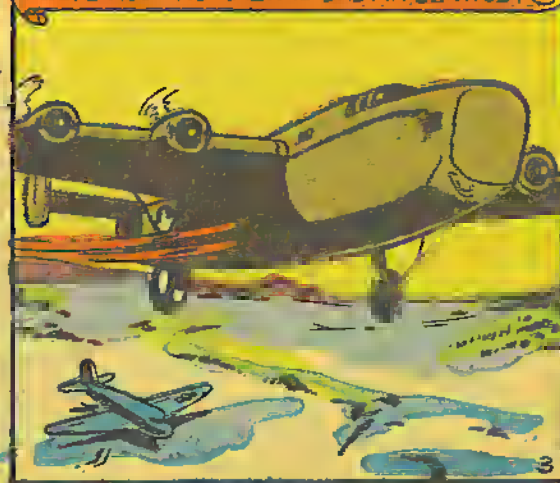
FINALLY... A DOUGLAS SKYTRAIN... EQUIPPED WITH SPECIAL SKIS, FLIES IN WITH A SMALL TRACTOR -- WHICH CLEARS A RUNWAY...

ISN'T THIS THE FIRST TIME A SKYTRAIN HAS BEEN EQUIPPED WITH SKIS?

YEP... AND IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENT IN POLAR OPERATIONS!



SOON... THE LIBERATOR TAKES OFF UNDER ITS OWN POWER -- AND ANOTHER VALUABLE ATC. CARGO AND CREW IS BACK IN SERVICE!



CONTACT COMICS

THE FOLLOWING MONTH AN IMPORTANT WARTIME CROP IN THE PACIFIC NORTH-WEST IS THREATENED BY HORDES OF RAMPAGING INSECTS!



WE'LL HELP YOU! YOU'LL HAVE ALL THE ROTENONE YOU NEED VERY SHORTLY!

UNLESS WE GET HELP--AND QUICK--THE ENTIRE CROP WILL BE DESTROYED!

BUT ROTENONE ROOT COMES FROM SOUTH AMERICA... IT WILL BE MONTHS BEFORE IT REACHES US!



DON'T WORRY--THE AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND WILL TAKE OVER!

SPRINGING INTO ACTION... THE ATC SPEEDILY TRANS-PORTS 110,000 POUNDS OF ROTENONE TO THE U.S.--SAVING TONS OF VITAL FOODSTUFFS!



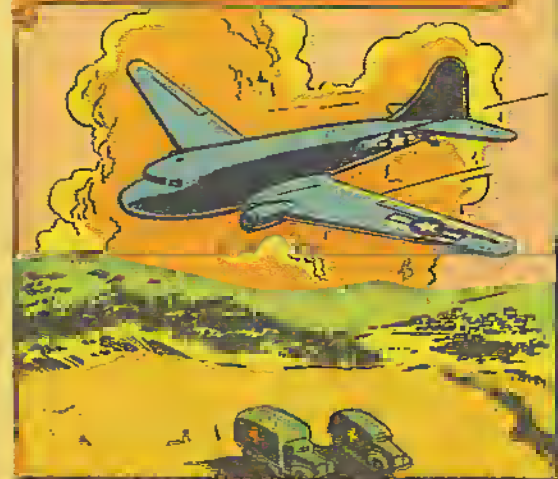
RECENTLY... AFTER U.S. TROOPS LIBERATE A CITY IN THE EUROPEAN AREA--THE POPULATION IS INFECTED WITH A HIGHLY CONTAGIOUS DISEASE!



WE HAVE NO SERUM, DOCTOR!

I KNOW... I'VE CABLED THE STATES FOR HELP!

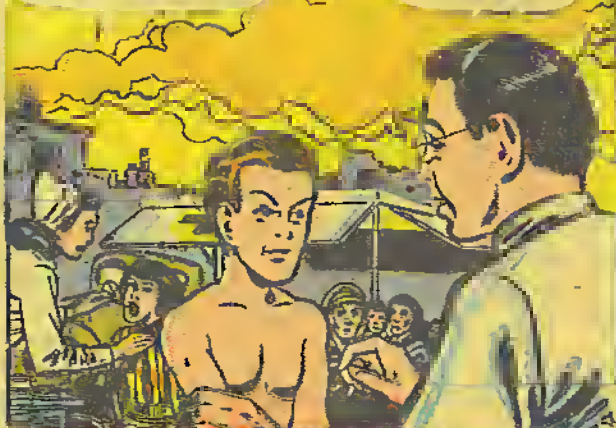
TWENTY FOUR HOURS LATER AN AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND PLANE ARRIVES WITH THE SERUM!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

THE SITUATION LOOKS PRETTY GOOD NOW, DOESN'T IT DOCTOR?

YES, NURSE... A SERIOUS OUT-BREAK HAS BEEN AVERTED--THANKS TO THE ATC!

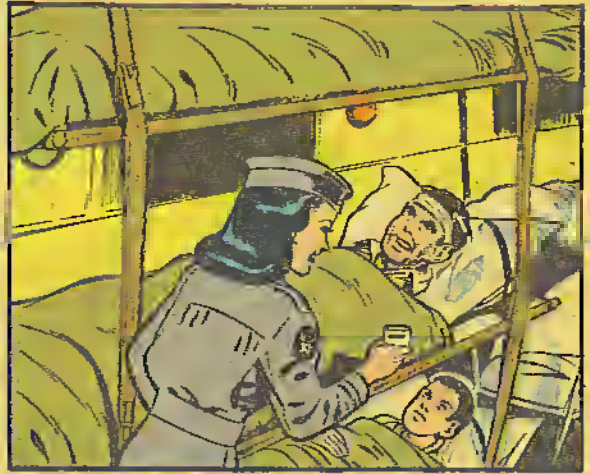


CONTACT COMICS

ON THE ACTUAL BATTLE FRONTS... AIR TRANSPORT PLANES PERFORM VITAL SERVICE AS MERCY TRANSPORTS!



MORE SERIOUS CASUALTIES ARE WHISKED TO INLAND HOSPITALS FOR OPERATIONS OR SPECIALIZED CARE!



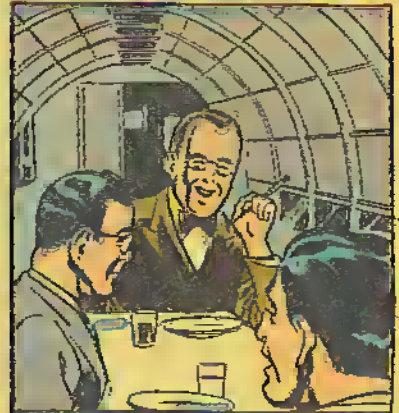
HUNDREDS OF LIVES ARE SAVED EACH WEEK BY THIS SERVICE - WITH MEN OF THE ARMED FORCES RECEIVING TREATMENT IMPOSSIBLE TO OFFER ON THE BATTLEFRONT!



PILOTS OF THE ATC HAVE OFTEN BEEN AT THE CONTROLS WHEN PRIME MINISTER WINSTON CHURCHILL WAS TRANSPORTED TO IMPORTANT CONFERENCES.



PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT HAS ALSO BEEN A FREQUENT PASSENGER ON AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND PLANES!



ATC ALSO SERVES AS MAIL MAN FOR SOLDIERS IN OUT OF THE WAY POSTS - WHERE IT WOULD TAKE MONTHS FOR LETTERS FROM HOME TO REACH OUR BOYS!



ATC ALSO ACTS AS SANTA CLAUS - DELIVERING THOUSANDS OF GIFTS AND TURKEYS FOR OUR BOYS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS!



CONTACT COMICS

TOGETHER WITH A LOAD OF URGENTLY NEEDED GUNS FOR THE SOUTH PACIFIC...THERE ALSO GOES OXYGEN TENTS, MEDICINES, EYE GLASSES AND PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT!



FEW MONTHS AGO...

IF...IF ONLY I COULD SEE MY JOE... I COULD DIE... HAPPY!

BUT MOTHER THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, JOE IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!

THREE HOURS LATER -- IN CHINA AN AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND PLANE WAITS FOR JOE, BEFORE TAKING OFF!

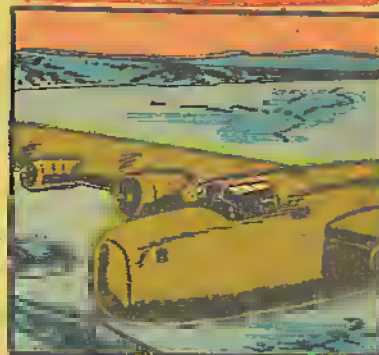


WITHIN 48 HOURS...

JOE! OH... JOE... MY SON!



CARRYING OUT ROUTINE MISSIONS, AN ATC PLANE RECENTLY SET A TRANS-PACIFIC RECORD FROM AUSTRALIA TO SAN FRANCISCO IN A LIBERATOR EXPRESS-- SPANNING THE TWO CONTINENTS IN 23 HOURS AND 27 MINUTES!




ANOTHER LIBERATOR COMPLETED A SENSATIONAL ROUND TRIP FROM WASHINGTON TO CAIRO IN 111 HOURS AND 30 MINUTES!



TODAY... THOUSANDS OF AIR TRANSPORT COMMAND PILOTS SPAN THE GLOBE-- MODERN MINUTE MEN OF THE AIR WHO TIRELESSLY AND GLADLY ARE DOING THEIR UTMOST IN THE STUPENDOUS JOB OF HELPING TO WIN THE WAR...



HERO at HOME



THE JACKSONVILLE, FLA. AIR STATION.... ONE DAY A STUDENT PILOT BROUGHT HIS GRUMMAN AVENGER IN FROM A TRAINING FLIGHT... BUT WHEN THE MECHANIC STARTED TO CHECK THE

OH, SIR! COMMANDER M'KNIGHT! THE SHIP! THERE'S A **LOOSE BOMB** IN THE BOMB BAY!

WHAT? STAND CLEAR EVERYONE!

GOOD LORD! IT'S READY TO EXPLODE ON CONTACT! IT COULD BLOW UP THE WHOLE AREA!

YES, SIR-- A FIVE HUNDRED POUNDER! IT BROKE LOOSE! ALL THAT'S HOLDING IT IS THE CLOSED BOMB BAY DOORS!



**QUICKLY DANNING
A CHUTE AND EAR
PHONES M'KNIGHT
TAKES OFF!**

NOW--IF THE ADDED
TAKE-OFF VIBRATION
DOESNT EXPLODE THE
BOMB IT'LL BE
ALL RIGHT!

WELL--I CAN--BAIL
OUT AND LET HER CRASH!
BUT I DONT WANT TO
RUIN THIS 15,000 DOLLAR
PLANE

WELL--HERE
GOES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THE BOMB DIDNT DROP!
IF ITS FOULED OR SOMETHING,
IT MIGHT GO OFF!
I'LL BAIL OUT!

NO! I WON'T! I'LL TRY
ONCE AGAIN ---// ITS
DANGEROUS, BUT
E-EASY! MAYBE SHE'LL
ROLL OUT!

AND THE SLIGHTEST MOVE
MIGHT HAVE EXPLODED
THE BOMB!

OH-H-H-H! WHAT A RELIEF!
NOW I CAN BREATHE
FREELY AGAIN!

GOSH, MR. M'KNIGHT--
LET ME SHAKE YOUR
HAND-- THAT WAS A
BRAVE THING
TO DO!

THANK YOU JERRY--
BUT SOMEONE HAD
TO DO IT!

THE END

SPEAKING OF THIS STORY-- SECT.
OF THE NAVY FRANK KNOX SAID
THAT THERE WAS PLENTY OF
HEROISM TO BE FOUND AT HOME AS
WELL AS ABROAD.



IN THE SUMMER OF 1941, WHILE STILL RECTOR OF ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, LOWELL, MASS., REV. HALL APPLIES FOR A CHAPLAIN'S COMMISSION IN THE ARMY RESERVE CORPS...

THIS IS AN INTENSELY INTERESTING ARTICLE ON ARMY PARATROOPERS. I'D LIKE TO READ...

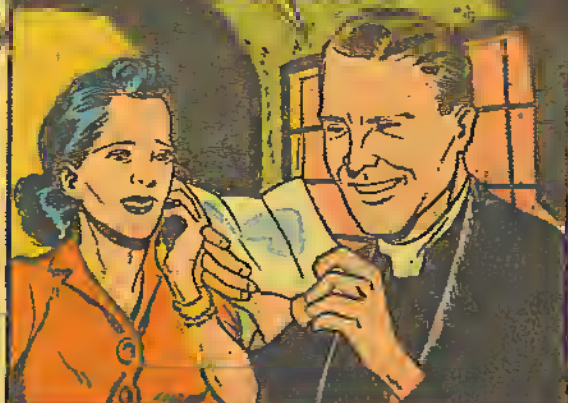
LATER RAYMOND, I MUST ANSWER THE DOORBELL!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, MRS. HALL RETURNS WITH A TELEGRAM.

IS..IS IT BAD NEWS, DEAR?

JUST THE CONTRARY! I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED FOR TRAINING AS CHAPLAIN—WITH THE PARACHUTE TROOPS—I WAS JUST READING ABOUT!



CONTACT COMICS

AFTER A WEEK AT FORT BENNING, GA. REV HALL MAKES A STARTLING REQUEST...

I SHOULD LIKE PERMISSION TO ENTER THE REGULAR 5 WEEK PARATROOP TRAINING COURSE!

BUT... BUT THAT'S A MOST UNUSUAL REQUEST, WE'LL LET YOU KNOW LATER!



ON THE FIRST DAY HALL WAS BARELY ABLE TO DO THE STIFF BODY BENDING EXERCISE AND THE FIVE MILE RUN AT DOUBLE TIME.



THAT NIGHT...

PARSON, I HEAR YOU WERE ALL AMERICAN SWIMMER AT BROWN UNIVERSITY TEN YEARS AGO?

YES, I WAS BUT I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF TRAINING NOW!

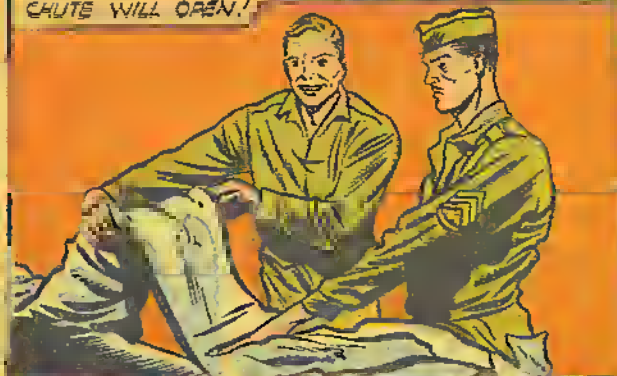


BUT SWIMMING AND CLIMBING ON BARS--CLEARING HURDLES AND OBSTRUCTIONS SOON PUT HALL IN THE PINK OF CONDITION...



LATER... HE LEARNS TO CAREFULLY PACK HIS 28 FOOT CANO-

AND SUSPENSION LINES TO MAKE SURE THE CHUTE WILL OPEN!



THE DUMFOUNDED ARMY OFFICIALS GO INTO A LENGTHY Huddle... AND FINALLY...

HAVE YOU REACHED A DECISION SIR?

YES, WE HAVE HALL, YOU MAY TAKE THE COURSE IF YOU STILL WANT TO!



IT IS TEDIOUS WORK FOLDING THE CANOPY PANELS, MAKING THEM LIE EVENLY IN THE PACK--BUT IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT.. BECAUSE OTHERWISE THERE WILL BE SEVERE SHOCK AT OPENING!

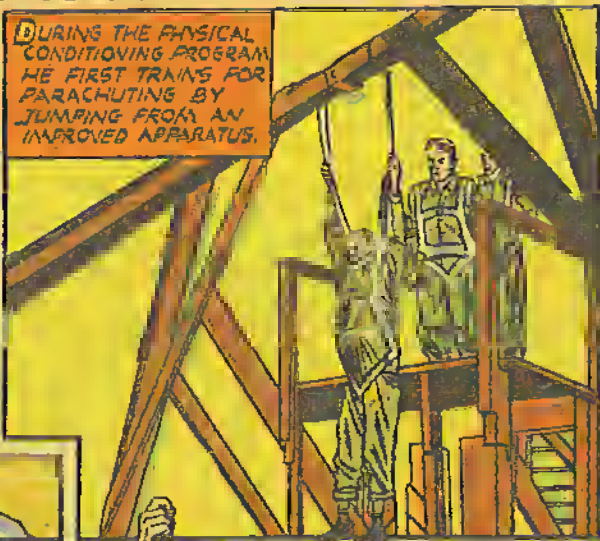


CONTACT COMICS

HALL ALSO LEARNS TO SPOT DANGEROUS
RIPS, TEARS, HOLES AND PULLED SEAMS



DURING THE PHYSICAL
CONDITIONING PROGRAM
HE FIRST TRAINS FOR
PARACHUTING BY
JUMPING FROM AN
IMPROVED APPARATUS.



TO DEVELOP
LEG AND ANKLE
MUSCLES, HALL
LEAPS FROM
A 7 FOOT
PLATFORM!



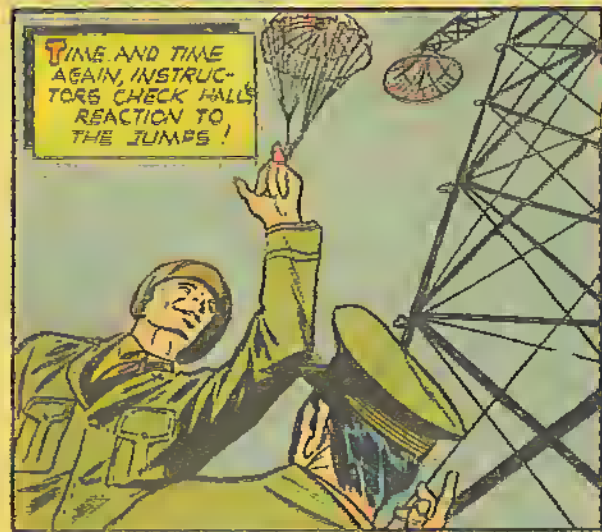
STRONG
SHOULDER
AND ARM
MUSCLES ARE
BUILT BY CLIMBING ROPES.



A NERVE TEST ON THE 250
FOOT TRAINING TOWER IS
FOLLOWED BY A THRILLING
FREE DESCENT TO DRIFT
WITH THE WIND!



TIME AND TIME
AGAIN, INSTRUCTORS
CHECK HALL'S
REACTION TO
THE JUMPS!



SHORTLY
AFTERWARDS

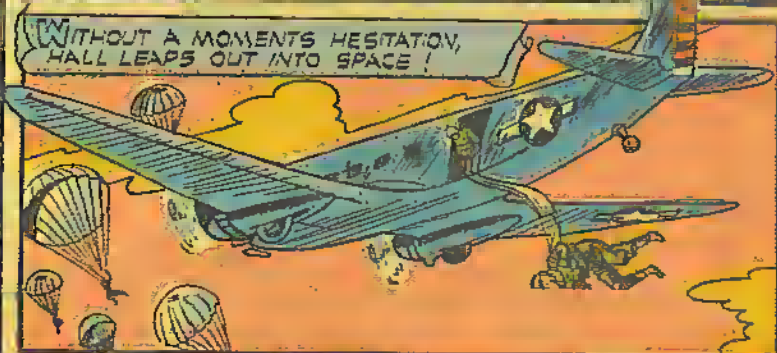
CONGRATULATION,
CHAPLAIN HALL!
YOU'RE READY FOR
THE PLANE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY... CHAPLAIN HALL CHECKS HIS EQUIPMENT BEFORE ENTERING A SKYTROOPER TRANSPORT PLANE FOR HIS FIRST JUMP!



WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION, HALL LEAPS OUT INTO SPACE!



PULLING ON THE RIP CORD THE CHUTE HALL OPENS -- AND DRIFTS EARTHWARD.



AFTER THE FIFTH JUMP HALL WINS HIS SILVER WINGS AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IS ORDERED TO REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS!

LT. HALL... AS A RESULT OF YOUR WORK WITH THE PARATROOPERS, THE ARMY HAS DECIDED THAT HENCEFORTH ALL CHAPLAINS MUST JUMP WITH THEIR TROOPS!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK, AT A PRESS CONFERENCE!

LT. HALL, PLEASE TELL US WHY YOU DECIDED TO TAKE UP PARACHUTE JUMPING?

IT INCREASES ATTENDANCE AT CHURCH AND MY MEN CAN TALK EASILY TO ME... BECAUSE THEY KNOW I'M ONE OF THEM!



TODAY ALL OVER THE WORLD, PARACHUTE PARSONS REMAIN WITH THEIR PARATROOPERS, ALWAYS READY TO OFFER ENCOURAGEMENT, ADVICE AND SPIRITUAL GUIDANCE....



TRIGGERS

A COWBOY FROM THE PLAINS OF TEXAS WHO JOINED THE U.S. AIR CORPS TO HELP RID THE WORLD OF THE AXIS AND ALL THE EVIL THEY REPRESENT —



CAME RIGHT OVER AS SOON AS I RECEIVED YOUR NOTE--WHAT'S UP, AL?

PLENTY! THE MAJOR IS WAITING FOR YOU IN HIS OFFICE!

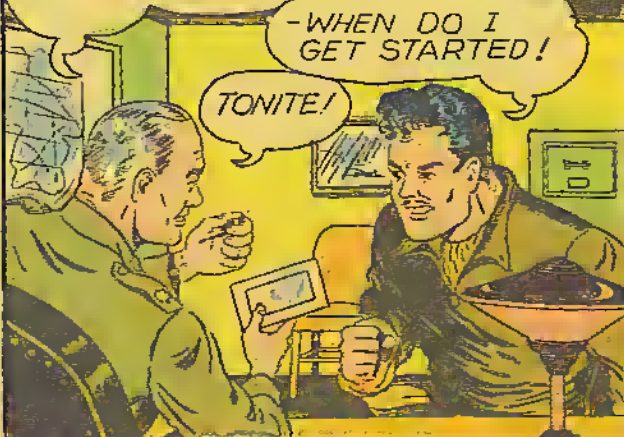
INTEL



TRIG, BRIEFLY THIS IS THE JOB I WANT YOU TO DO--WE HAVE AN AGENT IN FRANCE WHO HAS VALUABLE INFORMATION -- AND WE NEED IT! WE TRIED EVERY MEANS OF CONTACT BUT HAVE FAILED! THE NAZI RATS ARE SUSPICIOUS OF HER AND THEY WATCH HER EVERY MINUTE! I WOULD LIKE YOU TO TRY TO GET THAT INFORMATION!-- WHAT DO YOU SAY, TRIG?

-WHEN DO I GET STARTED!

TONITE!



HERE'S A PICTURE OF
OUR SECRET AGENT
J-3



TONITE YOU WILL
RECEIVE SEALED
ORDERS THAT
WILL DIRECT YOU
TO THE FRENCH
PATRIOTS SECRET
AIR FIELD! GOOD
BYE AND GOOD
LUCK, TRIG!

THANKS,
SIR!



THAT NITE

HERE'S YOUR
ORDERS! WHEN YOU
REACH FRANCE THE
PATRIOTS WILL GIVE
YOU FURTHER
DIRECTIONS!



JUST MY LUCK TO
GET CAUGHT IN
THE NAZI LIGHTS!
THEIR PLANES
WILL BE AFTER
MY NECK!



HERE THEY
COME - THREE
OF THEM! OK
RATS! I'M
READY!



TRIG CIRCLES HIS
BASE AND HEADS
FOR FRANCE.....



NUMBER
ONE!

NUMBER TWO!
NOW FOR
NUMBER TH--



WELL I'LL BE! THERE
HE GOES - HI-TAILING
IT FOR HOME! IF I
HAD TIME I'D BLAST
THAT RAT!



BUT THE NAZI DOES NOT FLEE - HIDING BEHIND THE CLOUDS. THE NAZI SOON GETS ON TRIGS TAIL - JUST AS TRIG STARTS TO LAND ON THE SECRET AIRFIELD



CALLIN' STATION 53 / LT. LUG CALLIN' / ALLIED PLANE LANDING 5 MILES FROM YOUR STATION!



YA! GOOT! / VE VILL PICK HIM UP!

YA-HANS-I VILL TAKE THAT SVINE MINESELF! / I SHOOD GET DER IRON CROSS AGAIN!



OH-DERE ARE TWO OF DEM! / HANS-YOU HELP ME-YA?



HALT!! HANS, TAKE DER GUNS FROM DER SVINE!!



HERE THEY ARE - RED HOT!!



HIT VERY BAD?

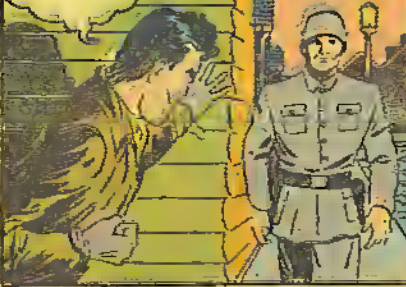
YES-I'M FINISHED LOOK IN MY POCKET --YOU WILL FIND DIRECTIONS TO GET TO AGENT J-3 ALSO THE GREENWOOD GO-QUICK



CONTACT COMICS

FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS GIVEN HIM, TRIG NEARS HIS DESTINATION. BUT THE NAZIS ARE EVERYWHERE

ANOTHER RAT!



QUICK AND QUIET!



I THINK IT'S MUCH SAFER USING THE ROOF TOPS.



THERE'S HER HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET! BUT THOSE NAZI GUARDS. THAT FLAG POLE GIVES ME AN IDEA



DOWN IN THE SEWER WITH THE OTHER RATS!



NOW FOR OUR SECRET AGENTS HOUSE



YES?

"V- FOR VICTORY" UNDERSTAND?

COME IN!





CONTACT COMICS

THE NAZI DEAD-AND
FRIEDA IN A DEAD FAINT
TRIG GOES TO THE
CELLAR TO FREE
AGENT J-3

THERE GOES
THE LOCK!



DON'T ASK ANY
QUESTIONS!! COME
WITH ME IF YOU
WANT TO GET OUT
OF THIS HOLE!!



I JUST RADIOED MY
HOME BASE TO SEND
A PLANE TO MEET US
AT THE SECRET AIR
BASE! WHAT LUCK!!
WE'RE GOING TO USE
THAT NAZI
CAR!!



THEY'RE
AFTER US
ALREADY!

HERE'S A
TRICK I
LEARNED IN
TEXAS



KILLING THE NAZI
DRIVER THE CAR GETS
OUT OF CONTROL
AND CRASHES!



THEY ARRIVE AT THE
SECRET AIR BASE

GOLLY- MY PLANE
IS STILL HERE!
C'MON, LET'S
GET GOIN'!!



WE'LL USE MY
PLANE! IT WILL
SAVE A TRIP FOR
THE PLANE THAT
WAS TO PICK
US UP!

JUST YUN MORE
STEP, FOOL UND
YOU VILL BE BLOWN
TO KINGDOM
COME!! JA!



CONTACT COMICS



DER SVINE LIVES-
I BLOW DER
BRAINS OUT-JA?

JA!



AGENT J-3 PICKS UP
TRIG'S GUN WHICH HAD
BEEN NEAR HER-



THANKS, YOU
SAVED MY LIFE

WHAT WILL
WE DO
NOW



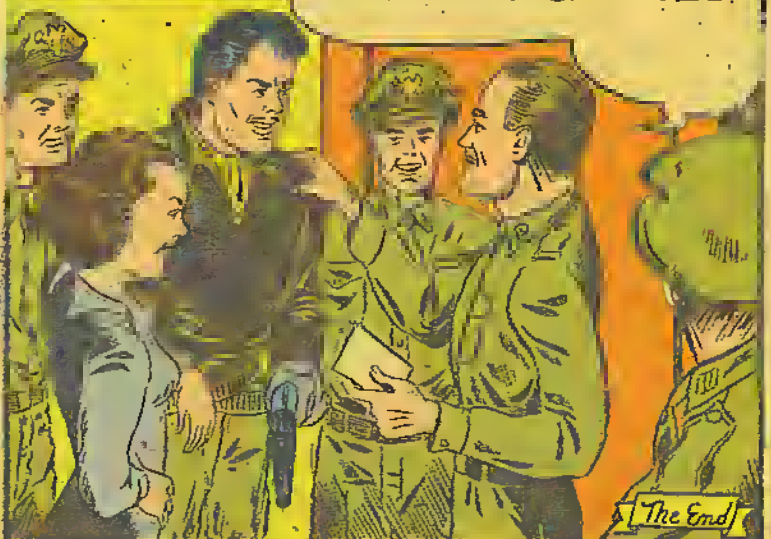
I TOLD YOU THAT I
RADIOED MY HOME
BASE TO PICK US
UP - AND HERE
COMES THE PLANE
-JUST IN TIME !!



THE ALLIED BOMBER
LANDS, PICKS UP TRIG
AND AGENT J-3 AND
IS SOON ON ITS
WAY TO ENGLAND



I DON'T KNOW HOW WE CAN THANK
BOTH OF YOU - THE INFORMATION
THAT YOU TWO SECURED WILL SAVE
THOUSANDS OF LIVES!



The End

Tommy TOMAHAWK

THE MODERN AMERICAN INDIAN, ASSIMILATED IN THE NEW WAY OF LIFE, AND SEETHING WITH ANGER AT THE BARBARIC ANTICS OF THE NIPPONESE, GIVES VENT TO HIS WRATH BY JOINING THE WHITE MAN IN THE ANNIHILATION OF THE "MAS-TER RACE" BY HARASSING JAP TROOP AND SUPPLY SHIPS--- TO KEEP THE TORCH OF LIBERTY ALIVE !!



AFTER A SUCCESSFUL FLYING MISSION AGAINST THE JAPS--- TOMMY TOMAHAWK AND HIS GALLANT PILOTS GATHER AT THEIR HOME BASE FOR A MOMENTARY REST. THAT SURE WAS A CLOSE CALL TODAY TOMMY! YES--GRANDPA'S "CLOUDY DUSK" WAS CERTAINLY LUCKY CHARM HANDY!



THAT TOMAHAWK PLANE ALSO DESERVES CREDIT!

NOW FOR A CUP OF HOT COFFEE! WHO'LL JOIN ME? COUNT ME IN--SAY I WONDER WHERE OUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT WILL BE?



MEANWHILE--A FAMILIAR HUM IS
HEARD IN THE SKY--A SIGN THAT JAP
PLANES ARE APPROACHING!



HONORABLE EMPEROR AND INTELLIGENCE
CORPS MUST CONSIDER THIS
MISSION IMPORTANT!



WE'VE SENT OUR ABLEST
FLYERS TO GET THAT
INDIAN SQUADRON AND ITS
LEADER TOMMY TOMAHAWK
-DEAD OR ALIVE!!

HE'S NO GOOD DEAD!
HE HAS INFORMATION
WHICH CAN KEEP OUR
SHIPPING LANES OPEN--
OR DESTROY OUR LIFE-
LINES IN THE PACIFIC!



THE MEN HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED
TO PARACHUTE TO THE HANGAR
AND KIDNAP ITS LEADER TOMMY
TOMAHAWK!

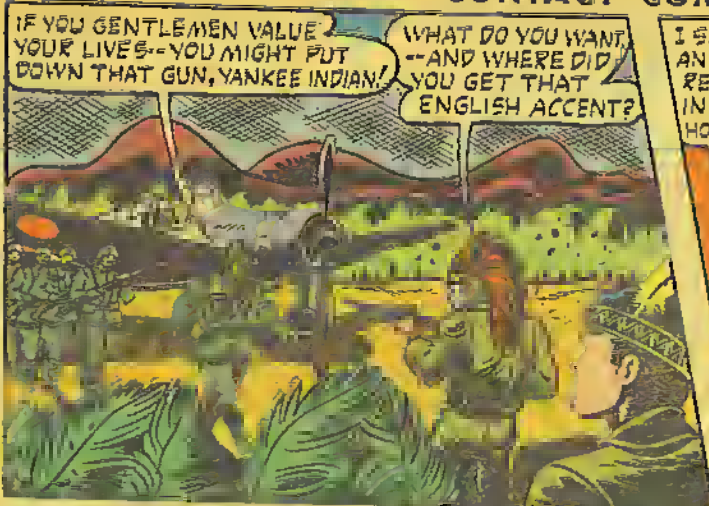


LOOK AT THOSE PARACHUTISTS
--HOW DID THEY EVER KNOW
WE WERE HERE?



ONE OF THE
ZEROS HAS
JUST LANDED!

CONTACT COMICS



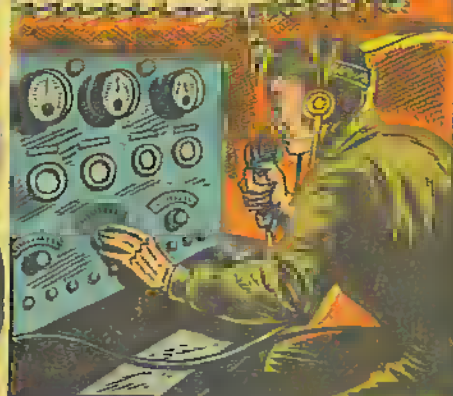


CONTACT

O KAY MASTER-RACE, REACH FOR THE SKY! KEEP QUIET AND COME ALONG WITH ME!



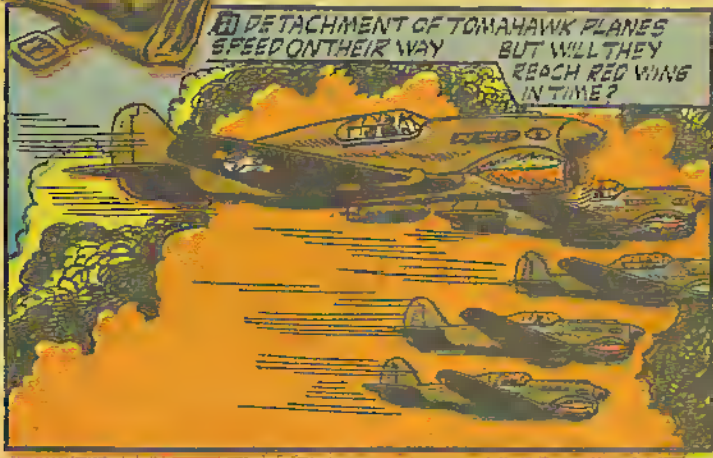
RED WING CALLING ADVANCED BASE-- TOMMY TOMAHAWK IS HELD CAPTIVE BY JAP INTELLIGENCE CORPS---OUR SQUADRON IS SURROUNDED BY JAP PARACHUTISTS --- SEND AID--- ADVISE CAUTION---



OKAY RED WING--AN ADDITIONAL DETACHMENT OF TOMAHAWK PLANES WILL BE ON ITS WAY SHORTLY--



A DETACHMENT OF TOMAHAWK PLANES SPEED ON THEIR WAY BUT WILL THEY REACH RED WING IN TIME?



I ALWAYS WANTED TO FLY ONE OF YOUR ZEROS! MIND IF I TAKE THE CONTROLS?

I HOPE THIS WORKS.



MEANWHILE--THE JAPS HAVE TRIED IN NUMEROUS WAYS TO SECURE THE SECRET DOCUMENTS--BUT ALL IN VAIN--

THEN--WE SHALL GO BACK TO YOUR BASE FOR THE DOCUMENTS!



I CAN TRUST YOU---GO ON AHEAD---

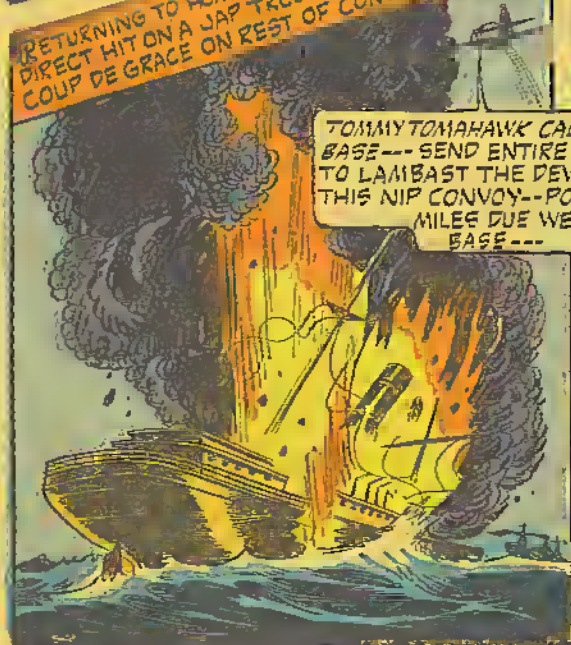
TOMMY IS PUTTING UP A FIERCE BATTLE TO GAIN THE CONTROLS---

SO--I THOUGHT YOU COULD BE TRUSTED!



RETURNING TO HOME BASE, TOMMY SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON A JAP TROOPSHIP--HE CALLS FOR COUP DE GRACE ON REST OF CONVOY!

TOMMY TOMAHAWK CALLING HOME BASE--- SEND ENTIRE SQUADRON TO LAMBAST THE DEVIL OUT OF THIS NIP CONVOY-- POSITION 110 MILES DUE WEST FROM BASE---



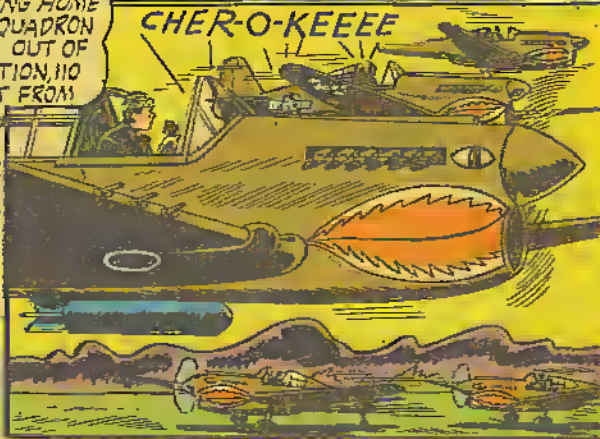
FTER A SEVERE STRUGGLE, THE JAP PILOT IS SUBDUED!

YOU MAY NOW JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS!



RED WING GIVES THE PARTING SALUTE --- ALWAYS BEFORE A BATTLE--

CHER-O-KEEEE



SO ENDS ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THE SAGA OF THE INTREPID TOMMY TOMAHAWK SQUADRON!

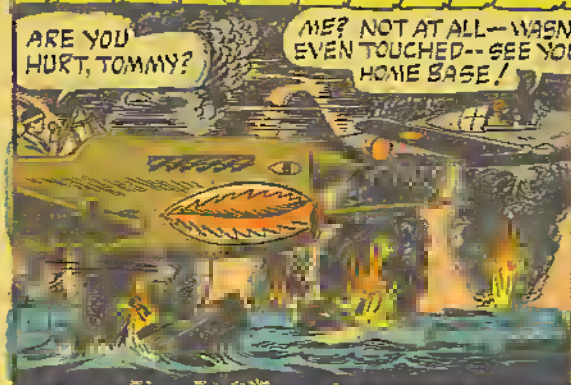
SHALL WE GO IN AND FINISH OUR COFFEE WHICH MUST BE QUITE COLD BY NOW?

YOU BET--THIS TIME WITHOUT GUESTS--AND MAKE IT HOT!

THE JAP FLEET, CAUGHT UNAWARE, WAS BOMBED AND STRAFED BY THE TOMAHAWK SQUADRON--- WITH SEVERE LOSSES IN MEN AND MATERIAL!

ARE YOU HURT, TOMMY?

ME? NOT AT ALL-- WASN'T EVEN TOUCHED-- SEE YOU AT HOME BASE!



WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF CONTACT COMICS!!